

# Prophecy

Mekong Delta

Before the night is over  
You'll be initiated too  
You are elected for the world  
You must be prepared when the time will come  
Listen to the prophecy now  
You're given from the great oldones  
The music in your hands is a bastion  
Why me? Tell me out there  
Isn't it deceit man? Pay the price  
Believe me! I am to weak  
You have got an inner strenght, man. Ability's your might  
Deceive me! Take my doubts away  
You have got no choice man. It's the only way  
What should I think of this?  
'cause much too many have failed this way  
Maybe it's just another paralogism  
And my mind fools me now  
I listen to the prophecy now  
That I'm given from the great oldones  
The music in my hands could be a bastion  
Why me? Tell me out there  
Isn't it deceit man? Pay the price  
Believe me! I am to weak  
You have got an inner strenght, man. Ability's your might  
Deceive me! Take my doubts away  
You have got no choice man. It's the only way